

Golden stars light the sky  
On this mid March night.  
Warm breezes and gentle light  
Fills my Soul with awe!  
These are not of Man  
Or of beast, only the King  
We celebrate with a feast!

Bright sunshine illumines  
The morn' whist the cheerful  
Animals dance and sing!  
Our King is here to bring great  
Cheer and will never leave  
Us or forsake us!

His Queen and Bride is ever at His  
Glorious Side guiding her subjects  
And kin! Without our Fair Lady and  
Her Spouse. Our very existence is  
A Divine miracle indeed!